

LEAR AND SEURAT, WALKING

A woman was walking a baboon.
Another was walking a blue heron
(who was walking a least bitter).
A man was walking a Nubian lion.

A Cameroons gorilla was walking a man.
A crow was walking a facsimile Edgar Allan
Poe. Two children were walking a palindrome.
And I? I was walking a two-stanza poem.

— Marvin Solomon

Baltimore MD

A SOCIALIST

I thought of its left sleeve
I thought of the other sleeve
I thought it turned one way
I thought it turned the other way
I thought it turned aroundabout face
I thought it turned to the left
I thought of its feet on the pavements
I thought it was left stranded
I thought it led with its left foot ahead of itself
I thought it turned up one street
I thought it turned up the other street
I thought it sought employment
I thought it left its left sleeve on the doorknob
I thought it took the first door to the left

FUNNY

I thought it was funny
I thought it was done by a notorious clown
I thought it fumbled notes
I thought it fumbled notations
I thought it fumbled notebooks
I thought it fumbled violets
I thought it fumbled lilacs
I thought it fumbled perfumes
I thought it fumbled flowers
I thought it fumbled music
I thought it fumbled hummingbees
I thought it fumbled violin heights
I thought it fumbled austerity

I thought it fumbled futurity
I thought it fumbled guiding lights
I thought it fumbled the wilderness
I thought it fumbled its angels

FOLIAGE

I think the face of the earth is poised
I think the face of the earth is purposed
I think the face of the earth is the soul
I think the face of the earth is beautiful
I think the face of the earth is ecstatic
I think the face of the earth is perfumed
I think the face of the earth is divine
I think the face of the earth is covered with blossoms
I think the face of the earth is covered with sunbeams
I think the angels are lighting the candlelights today
I think the face of the earth is covered with daisies
I think the face of the earth is covered with happiness
I think the face of the earth is covered with foliage

PAVEMENTS

I think there is the surface
I think there is the fingernail
I think there is polish
I think there are billboards
I think there is foliage
I think there are newspapers
I think there are monuments
I think this is deeper, I think this is sensitive,
I think this is under the sidewalks
I think this is under the pavements
I think this is deeply rooted to the surface
I think there is an empire underground

ANCIENT CITY

I think this is an ancient city
I think this is a city that has been built before
I think this is a city that has been built afterwards
I think this is a city that has been built by a Chinaman
I think of our oldest ancestors
I think of our past
I think of our futurity
I think of our happiness
I think of our voyagers
I think of our passports
I think this is a city that is topsy turvy